

WHO'S WHO?

By HUGO ST. FINSTERRE, M. D.

(Copyright, 1897, by the Author.)

CHAPTER XVI.

NEVERTHELESS A PRISONER. One of the most desirable faculties in the affairs of this world is that of being able instantly to recognize and accept facts. The man to whom Marshal Wellington addressed his peremptory command possessed that faculty, as he proved by instantly reaching with both hands toward the stars.

"Step out into the road, where I can have a better look at you. Be careful; no more noise!"

The prisoner moved sullenly into the roadway, where the full moonlight fell upon him.

"Umph, it's you, Jake! I thought so. The jig's up."

"So I see. Can't I put my hands down?"

"Not yet," was the reply, while the officer kept his revolver leveled.

Almost at the same moment the figure of a third man appeared, coming from a point in the wood behind the captive.

A glance showed him to be Deputy Burton. He, too, had been stealing upon the criminal, and he was dealing a couple of seconds behind his chief.

"Take his guns from him, Bob," said the marshal to his assistant, who promptly complied, removing a couple of fine weapons.

"Sure that's all?"

"He hasn't anything more unless it's hidden in his mouth or ears."

"Well, then, Jake, you can let down your hands, but not a jaw, or I'll bore a hole through you."

It may be that Jake Huke, finding himself a prisoner to the law officers, was quite content that his confederate should share his misfortune. Perhaps, too, he held the resolute marshal in wholesome respect. At any rate, he remained as mute as a lamb until appealed to.

"Where is that stone house, Jake?"

"Find out for yourself," growled the captive. "I ain't squealing."

"Your information would do little good and your refusal no hurt. Hello!"

And, lo! a fourth man came from the wood with the noiselessness of a shadow and joined the group in the highway.

"Well, I'll be hanged!" he muttered, recognizing the officers. Marshal Wellington turned his head.

"Where have you kept yourself, Corey?"

"I've been dogging you for the last 15 minutes and was on the point of ordering you to throw up your hands when you played it on Jake there."

"I knew some one was behind me, but did not suspect it was you. Well, we've got this noble youth. Bob, you will be good enough to stay here in the road with him till we come back. Come, come, lead the way to the house, for there's another youth that we're interested in. Keep the camp covered, Bob."

"Never fear for me."

Detective Corey, because of his greater familiarity with the spot, took the lead, the marshal at his heels and both treading with the care of a couple of veteran scouts stealing into a hostile camp.

It will be remembered that the distance was short, but it was not half passed when the detective heard some one in front of him. He stopped, the marshal, who also noted it, doing the same.

"Hello, Dine! Am dat go?"

The tremulous inquiry left no doubt as to the identity of the one that had hailed them.

"Come forward," added Corey in a guarded voice. "We won't hurt you."

The negro shuffled toward them. A break in the branches overhead let through enough moonlight to reveal the African, who was evidently in a state of excessive terror.

"Who are you?" asked Corey in a whisper.

"Steph. I lib in dis house."

"Who are you waiting for?"

"Dine and de children. Dey went to de sarena ober at Hackamsack. I zo waitin for 'em to come home afters I goes to bed."

"I should say it's rather early to expect them, but if you live in this house you can tell who is inside."

"Yaas, sir. Dere am two gemmen. One am Mr. Jones, and I habent been introduced to de oder. Seems to be habin a lively time. Guess dey am 'singing de tariff."

The last remark was caused by a sound as if somebody was thrown violently to the floor. Such was the fact, for just then Tom Discoe went over on his back, and I began fastening the bolts about his lower limbs.

The first door had been closed before our first interview, but the two officers slipped forward, one to the front and the other to the rear window. They expected a desperate fight and were ready for it.

It need not be said that they were astounded at what they saw. Tom Discoe was lying on his back, with his ankles tied together and a pair of handcuffs encircling his wrists. Their eyes had hardly rested upon him when he emitted his terrific yell.

Since they regarded me as one of the trio of criminals, their natural conclusion was that there had been a quarrel between me and that I had overcome and bound the larger man.

I was contemplating my work with grim satisfaction when I saw the dim outlines of a man's face at the rear window. My first thought was that he was Jake Huke, whom I had never seen. If so, a pretty row impended, for I had not taken the pains to appropriate the revolver of my prisoner. The third man was beyond reach and could wing me before it was possible to reach him.

Without any evidence of my discovery, I glanced at the closed door on the other side of the room, wondering how quickly I could make my exit therefrom.

The second window was near the door, and peering through the panes was another man, evidently as much perplexed as his companion by what he saw.

This gave me hope, though it did not wholly remove my misgivings until, looking again, I recognized Corey. That made it clear. He had followed me to this place, arriving at the most opportune time conceivable.

"Come in, come. I have everything ready for you."

The summons could not have lessened the amazement of the officer, who drew back from the window, raised the latch and entered.

"Mr. Westcott, I'm sorry, but I shall have to ask you to put up your hands until you are disarmed," he said, with some embarrassment.

"I haven't do anything of the kind, for I'm no outlaw and haven't a weapon about me."

He was nonplused. He could not treat me as a criminal, and yet he believed I was as guilty as the man lying bound and helpless on the floor.

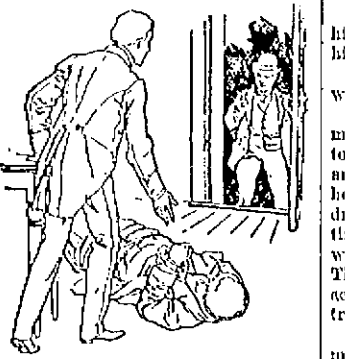
"I accept your word," he said, with some embarrassment, "but the marshal may not be equally considerate."

"If he is impatient, I'll fling him to the floor and bind him as I have bound Mr. Tom Discoe there."

Detective Corey looked down on the wretch, who had ceased to struggle and only glared in sullen fury at us.

"Heaven! Did you do that, Westcott?"

"No," I replied, with mock gravity. "Tom did it himself. He first fastened the handcuffs on, then tied his ankles."



"I have everything ready for you,"

and stretched out on the floor to take a nap. I asked him to do me the favor, since I wished to deliver him over to the authorities, and he was kind enough to oblige me. There's nothing mean about Tom.

Come broke into laughter. Meanwhile Marshal Wellington, having heard what had passed, came round to the front and joined us.

"Do you mean to tell me you overcame and bound Tom Discoe, the man who has cleaned out most of the barrooms in Oklahoma, Kansas City, Deadwood and 20 other places in the west? He has never failed to turn down any two or half dozen men that dared attack him fairly at once. Do you say you did this?"

"I'm not saying anything. If you have any other explanation that suits you better, you are welcome to it. Would you shrink from attacking Mr. Discoe when neither of you had any weapons?"

This was an appeal which touched him in his most sensitive spot. One of the many qualifications of the United States marshal, aside from his brilliant civil service examination, was his tremendous strength and physical prowess. His home was at Troy, the great breeding ground of pugilists, and his boast was that no man had ever downed him.

"My only regret about this business," he said, with a flash of his fine eyes, "is that it deprives me of the chance of locking horns with Tom Discoe. I have been often told that he would do me if I gave him the opportunity, but now the question must remain unsettled—that is," he added significantly, "so far as other folks are concerned."

"If you are seeking honors of that nature, it will be better for your credit to overcome the man who overcame Discoe."

"I don't believe you did it—that is, you didn't do it fairly."

"I'll pledge myself to treat you fairly," I remarked, placing myself in front of him. "What is this to be?"

Marshal Wellington laughed at the oddity of the thing.

"We'll lock arms and then see who can place the other on his back."

Corey came down off and watched us with an amused expression. Even the rogue on the floor showed some interest in the impending bout.

The next moment our arms were intertwined. I could not help admiring the muscular development of this splendid athlete, who no doubt would have overcome Tom Discoe in a fair struggle.

Our position was not facing each other, but in accordance with the country fashion of wrestlers who place themselves side to side. Westcott thus amine, when the officer put forth his strength with great skill. He came within a hair of lifting me off my feet and throwing me.

"Try it again," I said. "You may do better."

He was surprised, as he had came to be, but immediately repeated the effort. Instead of my going up in air, however, and then forward on my face, he found himself lifted off the floor, with his feet kicking the air.

Thinking it best to end the matter, I bent over and gently placed him on his back, despite his furious struggles.

"Well, I'll be hanged!" he gasped, rising to his feet. "You can't do that again."

"I think I can."

Forearmed, he now fought to prevent my securing a hold upon him. I must admit that he conducted himself with great cleverness, and I could well believe that he would have proved the master of almost any one in a wrestling bout.

But within the following ten seconds my feat was repeated, and I used only one arm to do the trick.

"I give up," he said. "It's the most wonderful thing I ever saw. To look at you, no one would suspect you were a variable Samson."

I flashed at this remark, but, knowing his innocence, walked to the table, picked it up and crushed it as if it were an eggshell.

The three men, including the pre-trate Discoe, who had withered to a sitting position, stared in speechless amazement.

"Say, boss, you's rooned dat tal le."

Steph laid his past and stood in the open door, but the host astounded of the spectators.

"How much is its value?"

"A dollar and a half at de least."

I handed the African a \$5 bill.

"That will make it right."

"Garry nati! I sh'd say it will. Boss, you can smash all de furniture in de mansion fuz dat."

"No; I am satisfied if the gentlemen are."

I turned sullenly toward Marshal Wellington to hear his views. He was standing with his revolver pointed at me.

"Nevertheless, Mr. Westcott, you are my prisoner."

CHAPTER XVII.

IT HAD GONE FROM ME.

I could have crushed him, even as I crushed the caken tube, but a slight pressure of the finger on the trigger of the leveled revolver would have ended my career as quickly as a bolt from heaven.

"Inasmuch as I have no pistol and you have the advantage of me, I surrender."

"Umph, no pistol! What do you want of anything except your strength?"

"I give you my word that I will go with you peacefully. Do you accept the pledge?"

"I do," replied the officer, shoving his weapon into his hip pocket. "The next thing is to get Mr. Discoe out of this and down to the boat."

"I'll answer for him."

Without cutting the rope imprisoning his ankles I snatched it apart and jerked him to his feet.

"You can't trust this rascal. I will fasten his hands behind him."

The moment the handcuffs were removed he made a sudden, fierce effort to break away. I knew he would do it and lurked him against the side of the house with a force that caused him to drop to the floor partly stunned. By the time he fully regained his senses his wrists were secured behind his back. That would prevent his using the manacles as a weapon and dealing me a treacherous blow when off my guard.

Grasping one of his arms, I told the marshal to lead the way. He did so, Corey came bringing up the rear, while the last seen of Steph he was staring in open mouthed wonder at the strange procession.

The deputy had done his duty faithfully. Jake Huke was standing in the middle of the highway with his gun at his post when we joined him. A minute later we were on our way to the Palisades, scrambling and tumbling down the steep path to where Captain Green was awaiting us with his boat.

Our two prisoners—leaving myself out of account—were through all thought of resistance. They muttered a few words to each other, but were familiar enough with scenes of violence not to attempt the impossible.

On the other shore Captain Green mistook the point at which he intended to touch, and the boat grounded several feet from land. He was about to back off, when I said:

"Wait a moment. I'll fix it."

Stepping upon the prow, I easily made the boat.

"Now hand me the ladder, please."

"What are you going to do? Wait till I back off."

"Fling the anchor to me."

He would have refused had not Marshal Wellington ordered him to obey.

"The big fool," muttered the disgusted skipper, picking up the prowlhook mass of iron, and, throwing it to land, so close to my feet that I had to leap aside to avoid being hit.

I tested the chain and saw that it was strong. Then I gave such a vigorous pull that the captain, who was standing, went over backward.

When the prow was within reach, I dropped the chain, and grasping the boat itself backed away until the craft was entirely out of the river, with several feet of dry land between its stern and the current.

There was a general laugh, but the old man seemed to doubt the evidence of his own eyes.

"Heavens of nath, that must have been an earthquake! How shall I get the boat back agin?"

"I'll do it for you."

Waiting until all the occupants had left except the skipper, I again seized the prow and ran toward the river, shoving the boat in front of me. As before, the old gentleman had risen to his feet, and as before he toppled over, with an exclamation of amazement, a portion of which I heard, and which was to the effect that I must be Satan himself.

Two days later Corey came was sitting in my apartments. We were alone, snacking and at our ease.

"It was a narrow squeak for you, Westcott, but I think you're little to fear."

"Why should I? You explained to the marshal that I had nothing to do with this counterfeiting business."

"But the worst of it was you did have something to do with it. You agreed to advance them \$10,000 to help the thing along."

"But never did it."

"They wrote to you, reminding you of your agreement."

"And you stole the letter, thereby laying yourself open to unpleasant consequences. But let that pass. You have only their declaration that I was to invest in the money rise. While God punishes a man for his motives, human law does not, so long as three motives do not eventuate in action."

"I admit the force of what you say and repeat that you are absolved from any unpleasant consequences. I explained to the marshal, and he agrees with me. Our explanation to the district attorney will be all that is needed, but you may have to appear on the witness stand."

"I would prefer not to do that, though of course I will do any exposure."

"Don't you think it was a reckless thing to draw the \$10,000 and take it to that stone house in Jersey?"

"The results answer your question."

"True, but these men carried weapons, and your strength could not avail you against a revolver."

"Just so, but Discoe was like Marshal Wellington—he was so confident of being able to crush me to earth that he tried to do so before resorting to a deadly weapon, and when we came came in contact he was a babe in my hands."

"Nevertheless, why did you take so much money with you?"

"Because I had given my promise."

"That is not the reason. Why did you give the promise?"

"To make my victory the more complete."

"I suspected it."

"And now you know it. Could you blame me?"

"I can't say that I do. But this miraculous strength of yours seems to be a sudden thing."

"On the contrary, it has been with me all my life. But I resolved while still a boy never to make a vain display of it."

"What of your performance with the boat the other night?"

"That was idle display. There was no necessity for yanking that craft ashore as I did. Had I paused to reflect, I would not have done so."

"And the breaking of the duke's table?"

"That was another instance of which I am ashamed."

"Now, however, since you have broken your rule, there will be no harm in going a little farther."

"What do you mean?"

"Give me a private exhibition."

"Haven't you had enough to convince you?"

"Yes, and enough to make me wish for more."

I did not like this, but my eye happened to fall upon the safe in the next room. I recalled what I had done before Harold Westcott, when there was reason for my exhibition.

"I'll do one thing and no more for you."

"Very well, provided that one thing is sufficient."

Advancing to the next room and turning my side toward the mass of iron, precisely as in the first instance, I extended one arm across the top and lifted it from the floor, the detective giving utterance to a gasp of amazement.

But a strange thing impressed itself upon my consciousness—the safe was heavier than before. What could be the cause? I was the only one in America that had the combination, and I had added naught to its contents.

I started to walk round the room, but the burden was so great that when half way across I abruptly retraced my steps, setting the massive structure back in place with a bang that shook the upper floor.

Nevertheless it was a most astonishing feat, and Detective Core declared it surpassed everything of which he had ever heard.

"Just one more demonstration."

"I shall do nothing else of that nature," I said, thrilled by a shivering fear that I had already done too much.

"Very well, and I thank you for your kindness. I would give \$1,000,000 if it were mine for that gift, which is one of the marvels of the century."

"Of what good is superior strength? The most dangerous desperado of whom I ever heard was a youth in Texas, whom a school-teacher could handle, but he was lightning with the revolver. Man's brain enables him to make all the forces of nature his servants. It is the brain that is king."

"But, at the same time, the power of a lion is a handy thing to have about the house."

"There may be instances in which it is convenient, but the possessor is liable to presume upon it to a fatal extent. I can see now that if Tom Discoe had known how easily I could vanquish him he never would have given me the chance. If he is acquitted, I shall be at his mercy."

"How?"

"Simply because he never would permit me to get within reach of him. I cannot handle a pistol like him, and, standing off at a safe distance, he could shoot me at his leisure without my being able to help myself."

"As to Tom and Jake, it doesn't look as if they will gaze upon the blue empyrean vault for an indefinite number of years to come. They have been at this business for ten years, and the old-

men money with you?"

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"That is not the reason. Why did you give the promise?"

"To make my victory the more complete."

Life Imprisonment.
Cambridge, Mass., June 25.—
superior court yesterday Judge
sentenced Cornelius P. Harding,
well-known pugilist, and William
O'Dwyer, a compositor, both of
Lynn, to life imprisonment in the
prison, they having pleaded guilty
of assaulting and robbing Charles
J. Waltham, a wealthy farmer, about
three months ago.

Maine Historical Society.
Brunswick, Me., June 24.—The
meeting of the Maine Historical
Society was held yesterday in the
Searles building at Bowdoin college,
and of papers in commemoration
of the 45th anniversary of the dis-
covery of the North American
continent by John Cabot was
read.

Degree For McKinley.
Chesterland, June 24.—The
Western Reserve university at
Cleveland met yesterday confer-
ence of LL. D. upon President
McKinley and Judge Samuel E.
Wheeler of this city.

Boston and Maine Shakers
Portland, Me., June 21.—The
Tuttle of the Boston and Maine
as having told a prominent A.
that a vigorous policy of reor-
was to be adopted with regard
Maine Central system. Even
which can be abolished with-
in every position in which
the man who holds it a chan-
trade.

No Truth In Rumor
Providence, June 21.—There
in the rumor that Dr. Andre
signed or intends to resign
fency of Brown university.
of the corporation decline to
matter further and there is
in the situation since the bri-
to the president's views at
meeting.

Sherman Will Remain In
Cleveland, June 22.—Senat
Hanna emphatically says
Sherman will remain to be
lary of states. "There is also
to state that he is in return
for Judge Day of Califor-
Mr. Hanna left for the sta-
ton to day.

[illegible][illegible]

PRIZ.
An appointed
Friend of
all will and
age, late of
having been
all per-
of said
the the
said Court
herof, and
to her.
Executive.

PRIZ.
An appointed
the law of
of persons and
a person of
low, and has
to be given
having claims
a clerk, and
the estate
and the in-
to the under
WARD,
Guardian,
-14

PRIZ.
by H. J. WELLS, President,
Providence, R. I., May 3, 1897-S-29

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice
that it has been appointed by the Probate
Court of the town of Tiverton, Guardian of
the estate of OSWALD V. OTTER of said
Tiverton, and has given bond according to
law. All persons having claims against said
ward are notified to present them, and all per-
sons indebted to said ward to make particu-
lar to the undersigned within six months from
this date.

**RHODE ISLAND HOSPITAL TRUST COM-
PANY.**
by H. J. WELLS, President.
Providence, R. I., May 3, 1897-S-29

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.
THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly ap-
pointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of
the town of Middletown, Guardian of the es-
tate of PHILIP C. CASSELL, minor, of said
Middletown, hereby gives notice to all per-
sons having claims against said minor to present
them within six months from the date hereof,
and those indebted to make known to him.

ALEX. N. HARKEN, Guardian,
Newport, R. I., June 12, 1897.

CCD LIVER OIL

-WITH-

Pepsin and Quinine

FOR ALL LONG DISEASES

212

Thames Street, cor. City

The sergeant cut him short.
"And now, young man, I reckon
you've got to hold Her Majesty's bloom-
ing shore."—[Answers.]

"Mr. Tillinghass: left me \$30,000," re-
marked the interesting widow to young
Hilow.
"My dear Mrs. Tillinghass," replied
Hilow, "you should husband your re-
sources."
"Oh, Frank, dear, this is so sudden.
But are you really sure you love me?"
—[Odds and Ends.]

Glass toys 120 years old have been
taken from the grave of a child in the
course of some excavations at Rüssin-
ghausen, Germany.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Always the best against stumps and all forms of adulteration. Sold in the cheap brands ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

LITTLE COMPTON.

At a meeting of the town council, June 14, the following business was transacted, the full board being present: Estate of Loring Palmer, George H. Brownell, executor, allowed bond \$1,600. Sureties, B. F. Wilbur, Robert G. Brownell. Appraisers, William C. Wilbur, Abel Simmons.

Will of Reuben Macomber approved and ordered recorded; William T. Quinn appointed executor, bond \$200. Abraham Mauchester as surety.

Account of executor of the will of Leander Tabor allowed.

Account of the estate of Olin Hunt, allowed and ordered for next meeting of court.

Edward A. Brown, of Newport, appointed administrator on estate of John H. Tompkins, bond \$24,000. Sureties, John C. S. Brown, Abraham Mauchester, Benjamin F. Wilbur. Appraisers, Benjamin F. Wilbur.

Inventory on estate of Elias Church received and ordered recorded.

Estate of Sidney D. Gray ordered for next court.

Account of F. H. Gifford allowed and ordered recorded. Leave to mortgage allowed. Bond \$600. Surety, Albert Peckham.

William T. Peckham appointed administrator on estate of George H. Peckham, bond \$10,000. Sureties, Isaac C. Wilbur, Samuel H. Gray. Appraisers, Daniel Wilbur, George A. Gray and Philip T. Chase.

Bond of town clerk accepted. Bond of treasurer accepted, \$10,000 surety.

A. T. Senbury, Daniel Wilbur, Benjamin F. Wilbur authorized to insure town hall for \$2,000.

Bills allowed: Town clerk \$141.71, town treasurer, \$50.00, Abraham Mauchester, school books, \$18.21; George W. Butler, mowing cemetery, \$13; John F. Pierce, surveyor, \$107.04; House surveyor, \$109; F. Gifford, surveyor, \$100.01; Stone bridge bill \$58.41; Wm. E. Hathaway, dogs \$11.10; collector of taxes \$70.12; Stone bridge commission \$10.

The famous will case of the late James Pierce came up. Mrs. Liscomb, the named executrix of the will, was called to appear and account for the sum of about \$2,300, which the other heirs claim she obtained under false representations from Mr. Pierce and now holds and conceals from the administrator. The will was set aside some time since by the court, which left Mrs. Eldridge, daughter of the late Nathaniel W. Richmond, a well known druggist of Fairhaven, and granddaughter of James Pierce, the testator, the sole heir. At the request of Mrs. Eldridge, the court appointed, Amos J. Howland of Westport, the administrator. From this motion of the court, Mrs. Liscomb appealed. The through Liscomb was so great that the meeting was held in the town hall. Their expectations were not realized, however, as Mrs. Liscomb did not put in a personal appearance. Her counsel claimed the citation was improper in its phrasing and did not demand her appearance. The town council reserved its decision. This ends another chapter in this drama, which is destined to be a yet more famous one.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Court held at the City No. 12, Foresters of America.

Chief Prince, Bartholomew B. Fogarty, Sub Chief Ranger, Fred E. Luth, Recording Secretary, William L. Chadwick, Senior Woodward, J. J. Stedman, Junior Woodward, James Sheehan, Senior Head, George James, Junior Head, Louis Schaefer.

New Advertisements.

YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR YOUR MONEY BACK. OUR GUARANTEE.

Close Inspection

of quality and prices on Clothing, Hats, Caps and Men's Furnishings,

will convince you that we give more for the money than anybody else in town. We are showing the handsomest kind of Men's Business and Dress Suits, at \$10, \$12 and \$16. Suits that fit and give satisfaction.

Model Clothing Co.

192 & 194 THAMES ST.

Foster's Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1897, by W. T. Foster.

St. JOHNS, Mo., June 20.—My last bulletin gave forecast of the storm wave to cross the continent from June 20th to July 4th and the next will reach the Pacific coast about July 8th, crossing the west of Rockies country by close of 12th, great central valleys 15th to 16th, eastern states 18th.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about July 8th, great central valleys 7th, eastern states 9th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about July 8th, great central valleys 10th, eastern states 12th.

Temperature and rainfall of the week ending July 3d, as an average of the continent east of the Rockies, will be about normal.

The third disturbance of July will reach the Pacific coast about 11th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 12th, great central valleys 15th to 16th, eastern states 18th.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 11th, great central valleys 13th, eastern states 15th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 14th, great central valleys 16th, eastern states 18th.

In most parts of the United States July is the hottest month in the year. The normal, or average of July of many years past, reaches its highest point between the 8th and 15th. This varies, however, the great being short and sharp in the north and long in the south.

The hot waves of this July are expected to cross the continent not far from 1st and 10th of the month with a cooler period between. Not far from the highest point of the normal will occur the coolest part of this July, as a cool wave is expected to cross the continent not far from 10th.

For July the rainfall divides into three principal dates, not far from 1st, 10th and last days of the month. All the changes mentioned above from west to east across the continent, occurring first in the west and an allowance of three to five days must be made for the time necessary to cross the continent.

The weather features of greatest importance for this July are the average temperature and total rainfall. The corn crop largely, and other crops to a less

extent, depend on these weather features.

July temperature will average very low to the upper Mississippi and the Ohio valleys, the upper and lower lake regions, Pennsylvania, New York and the New England states.

Frost will be quite an unusual thing for July but the temperature during this July will go dangerously near the frost line in western parts of the countries mentioned in the above paragraphs.

In all other parts of the United States the temperature will range from about to above normal.

Rainfall of this month will be short in the New England states, Texas, Indian Territory and western Kansas. In most of the corn and spring wheat districts rainfall will be from about to above normal.

The May and June drought will have injured corn to some extent but in most of the corn belt the July rains will largely improve the prospects for a fair crop.

Magnesian from outside our atmosphere is the original impulse that causes all weather changes but for convenience meteorologists make temperature the basis of all weather changes.

The normal temperature of a place is the hourly, daily, monthly and annual averages for many years past.

When drawn on a chart these normals make a line rising high to July and running low in January. This normal line, as all will admit, is caused to this rise and fall by the relations that this sun and earth hold each other.

But there are apparently endless varieties of temperature variations from this normal line, running above and below, but always returning to it.

The cause of these variations from two weeks to twenty seven days.

On this last are fluctuations coloring less time, shorter curves and on these occur the daily fluctuations which run high at mid-day, low at night.

Wave on wave, from the ripple to the greatest tide, come these temperature changes, not unlike the changes we see in the great ocean waves.

To understand weather forecasts, consult them with well in mind, remembering that the terms used are all relative. The term cool may not properly used in a high temperature period when it does not mean that the weather will be absolutely cool, but that it will be cool as compared with the average temperature about that time.

Mr. George Wey Swinburne of this city is a candidate for the position soon to become vacant by the retirement of Engineer McCollum of the Navy. Mr. Swinburne is a civil engineer of highest ability and is in every way well qualified to fill the position to which he aspires. Admiral Walker's son is also a candidate for the place.

Mr. Charles M. Cole, the druggist, has been called to Waltham, Mass., by the very sudden death on Thursday of his mother.

Department of Public Instruction.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Superintendent of Schools, by the Finance Committee of the School Board, for furnishing and delivering into the city of Newport, Rhode Island, during the month of July, about three hundred (300) tons, of the best of the best Old Company's Lehigh Furnace Coal; about two hundred (200) tons of the best of the best Old Company's Lehigh Furnace Coal; and about two hundred (200) tons of the best of the best Old Company's Lehigh Furnace Coal, all of the same quality, all thoroughly screened, and about fifteen (15) cords of Pine Wood prepared for burning.

In case the quantity of fuel, delivered into any or all of the schools, is insufficient to meet the requirements of the year 1897-98, fuel of the same quality and at the same price, as that previously delivered, must be furnished promptly upon the order of the Superintendent of Schools.

The right to reject any or all bids is reserved. For the Committee on Finance of the Public School Committee.

W. J. CLARKE, Chairman.

Newport, R. I., June 23, 1897—6281w

WHEELS!

Have you any use for one? We are selling them cheap for

CASH.

PRICES ON SUNDRIES AWAY DOWN.

SADDLES, from \$1.75 up. All kinds. Toe CLIPS, 10c. OIL, 6c. TROUSERS' GUARDS, 3c. GRAPHITE, 5c.

Call and see our NEWS-STAND. All the latest literature free.

BAILEY & CO., Machinists,

17 Mill Street.

Renting and Repairing.

DO YOU KNOW?

That a Typewriter will save you time, make you money and please your correspondents? Towner's NEW FRANKLIN Typewriter, price \$75.00, is a first class Typewriter at a reasonable price. It is the simplest, lightest running, easiest, fastest and the most durable Typewriter made. On the majority of other high grade machines the carriage has to be lifted before the work can be seen. On the New Franklin the work is in sight from the time the first letter is written until the paper is removed from the typewriter.

We will place a machine in your office and if you find you cannot use it to excellent advantage, the trial costs you nothing. For illustrated catalogue and full particulars write to

CUTTER TOWER CO.

Established, 1845.

12 A Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

We, THE GEO. A. WEAVER CO., are the Agricultural Emporium of Newport and endeavor to represent that line of trade. Therefore, we carry an assortment of goods that the farmer wants and can safely buy. For haying tools we have a large assortment of Mowers, Rakes and Tedders. Our line of Mowers consists of the Woods, Buckeye, Eureka and Deering. Up to this date we have sold and delivered nine (9) of the celebrated Star Tubular Woods, and this before anyone is ready to use them. This speaks a word for the quality of the Woods and its standing in the community, where there were fifteen (15) sold in '96. The Eureka is the mower of all for hay making. It cuts 7 feet wide and leaves the hay standing to air out, so that it dries in half the time required by all other mowers that lay the grass flat on the wet ground.

Kicking tedders have had their day. Yet they will sell for a time until the farmer finds that there is one that surpasses it—and that one is the Woods. It revolves its forks and folds them after doing the work, runs easier than other makes, lasts longer, spreads the hay in flakes not in lumps. Now there are rakes of many makes. We have some of all kinds, some like those that others sell which we are glad to unload for \$15, the imitation of the N. Y. Champion, for \$16. But a true N. Y. Champion is worth what we ask for it if compared with imitations. The true Tiger is a fine rake. To know how to distinguish it from imitations, look to the frame. The true Tiger is of steel, the one piece gear on the axle is pinned on, it has tied runner teeth and adjustable arms of steel.

This line of tools gives the buyer the best there is on the market. Our prices are right.

The Russian Cream Separator is the best. We say it; we mean it. It proves all we claim for it, put on the farm for 30 days' trial.

Paris Green at wholesale prices. Fungitoid will save blight on your potatoes. Slug Shot for your vines, and fruit trees can be applied with the Leggett gun.

Parts for all farm implements, at

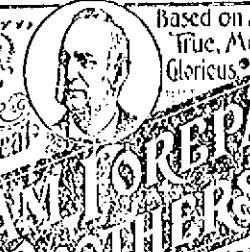
19, 24, 23 Broadway, Newport, R. I.

NEWPORT WEDNESDAY, June 30.

This is not a notice to the public for an absolutely accurate personal knowledge; I can and do not positively assure you that the Great Adm. Forebush and his wife's America's greatest show is the only one of its kind that can be seen in any part of New England this year.

JAMES A. BAILEY, sole owner of the Forebush & Bailey's Greatest Shows on Earth.

THE ONLY EXHIBITION OF HEROIC SIZE AND FAME. Based on Millions. True, Moral, Glorious. 2 Biggest Menageries, 2 Biggest Circuses, 2 Biggest Hippodromes. The Great Forebush & Bailey's Greatest Shows on Earth. A Permanent Union of the World's Acknowledged Amusement Giants.



All the Natural Kingdom's Noblest Kings.

All the Greatest Artists of Every Art. All the Colossal Grandest Triumphs. DEEMED BY MULTITUDES A MID-AIR MIRACLE.

Nowhere else produced and every where presenting

The Witch-Winged Inverted Aerial Bicycle.

An incomprehensible, mysterious and marvellous performance, just as pictured, with Nought Apparent to sustain such luxurious Wizard Feats and Flights.

Dumfounding Science, Dazing Everybody

Only Pair of Giant Hippopotamuses; Only 2. Horned Hugs Hamstra Bloccoz; Only Snow-white Polar Bears; Only Great Orinoco Tapirs; Only Flock of Superb Otiches; Only Enormous Malay Tigers; Only Titan Casowary; Only Tremendous Black-Maned Lions; Only Australasian Emu; Only Ethiopian Oryx; Only Niger Antelope.

The Only Trained Sea Lions and Seals.

INVERTED AERIAL BICYCLE.

THE THREE MOST FAMOUS HERDS OF ACTING ELEPHANTS.

A REGAL SERIES OF

Exciting Races.

Double Champion Competing Companies of Supreme Artists. 4 Rings, 3 Olympic Singers, Revolving Pedestal of Art, Animal Art, High-Air Originalities. 100 Superb Bareback, Athletic and Aerial Acts. Only Koko-Mignonette Jap Circus.

SARASINI OF BERLIN AND A CARNIVAL OF FAMOUS FOOLS.

A CHILDREN'S GOLDEN DAY IN FUN AND FAIRYLAND.

SCORES OF SAGACIOUS ANIMALS THAT ACT LIKE FOLKS.

A Memorable, Magnificent Morning Free Double Pageant By Feast.

No well-informed, reliable or self-respecting person will assert that any other big high-class show will be here.

Two Performances Daily at 2 and 8 p. m. Doors Open an Hour Earlier.

Admission to All, 50 cents. Children Under 9 Years, Half Price.

Seating capacity 15,000—25 uniformed ushers. Numbered Coupon, actually Reserved Seats on sale at Emil S. Blumenthal, the Hub Pharmacy, 170 Thames Street.

0-12-3w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, No. 1. SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

Newport, March 29, A. D. 1897.

BY VIRTUE OF an order of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, in the twenty-second case of March, A. D. 1897, and returnable to the said Court, June 30th, A. D. 1897, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the twenty-second day of December, A. D. 1896, in favor of the R. I. Rice Company, a corporation created by law and located in the city of Providence, plaintiff, and against Owen C. McDonald, defendant, I, this day at 25 minutes past 6 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Owen C. McDonald, had on the 14th day of October, A. D. 1896, at 23 minutes past 9 o'clock a. m. the time of the attachment on the original writ, in and to certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Southerly on Clinton avenue, 30 feet; Westerly on land of George A. Fitchard, 33 and 1/2 feet; North easterly on land of George H. Kelly, 30 feet; Easterly on land, now or late of William Sherman, 34 and 1/2 feet; being the same premises conveyed to Owen C. McDonald by Alexander Parsonage, by deed dated September 24, 1890.

AND

NOTICE is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Sale to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 30th day of June, A. D. 1897, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the satisfaction of said execution, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if any.

PARDON S. KAULL, Deputy Sheriff.

654w

D. L. CUMMINGS,

DEALER IN

Watches,

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Silver and Plated Ware,

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Repairing of all kinds.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

NOTICE.

A MEETING of the corporation of the Codrington Savings Bank will be held at the Bank Building in the City of Newport, Rhode Island, on Monday, June 28, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the election of a President, Vice President and nine Directors to compose the Board of Trustees for the year ending

BENJAMIN MARSH, Secy.

654w

MEDICAL.

DR. & MRS. REINHARDT's monthly reg-

ular has brought happiness to hundreds of anxious women; have never had a single failure; for cases referred in 2 or 3 days without fail, positively safe, by mail or otherwise. All letters truthfully answered.

20 THAMES STREET, Newport, R. I.

654w

For Sale.

CONVENIENT COTTAGE of seven rooms, on Broadway, near Equality Park. Price \$200. Particularly adapted for a boarding house. Call on

CHARLES B. MARSH, Real Estate Agent, 118 Broadway.

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OVER

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Gabler Pianos

MADE AND SOLD.

J. H. BARNEY, JR., & CO.,

(Rep. M. Steinert Sons & Co.)

154 Thames Street.

Sole Agents for Newport.

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STERLING BICYCLES

BEAR EXAMINATION.

Strong, graceful, easy running and durable.

Sterling Cycle Works, Chicago, Ill.

ASK FOR CATALOGUE.

AGENCY.

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR

NAME OF GOOD AGENT,

WHOSE SHALL

IT BE?

1-7-11

New Advertisements.

Aquidneck National Bank.

DIVIDEND NO. 60.

TWO PER CENT. payable on and after July 1, 1897. CHAS. H. HOBBS, Cashier, Newport, R. I., June 15, 1897.

Newport National Bank.

NEWPORT, R. I., June 23, 1897.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of four and one half per cent. (plus) will be payable on and after July 1.

H. O. STEVENS, Cashier.

Island Savings Bank.

NEWPORT, R. I., June 16, 1897.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the corporation of this bank the following officers were unanimously elected for the ensuing year.

President—Augustus C. Titus.

Vice Presidents—John F. Sanborn, Perry D. Case.

Trustees—Augustus C. Titus, John F. Sanborn, Perry D. Case, Edward A. Brown, David Stranahan, Gardner H. Reynolds, Dr. C. F. Barker, Dr. N. G. Stanton, William A. Armstrong.

Secretary and Treasurer—George H. Brown.

GEORGE H. BROWN, Secretary.

Island Savings Bank.

4TH DIVIDEND.

NEWPORT, R. I., June 16, 1897.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of 4 1/2 per cent. per annum on all deposits entitled thereto, will be paid on and after Wednesday, July 1, 1897.

GEORGE H. BROWN, Secretary.

The National Exchange Bank.

DIVIDEND NO. 64.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of four per cent. has been declared payable on and after July 1, 1897.

GEORGE H. BROWN, Cashier.

Newport, R. I., June 16, 1897.

National Bank of Rhode Island

OF NEWPORT, R. I., June 25, 1897.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of four per cent. will be paid the stockholders of this bank on and after July 1, 1897.

T. P. PECKHAM, Cashier.

654w

New England Commercial Bank.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND will be paid to the stockholders on and after July 1st 1897.